THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4814. *Tuesday, May* 23, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THAT charming little actress, Miss Vincent, took a Benefit at this Theatre last night, and played *Perdita*, in *The Winter's Tale*, and *Terpsichore*, in *Paul Clifford. The Cataract of the Ganges* concluded the performance.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, a new Ballet, called *A Day at the Carnival*, was produced at this Theatre, it had no plot, but the stage was crowded with every variety of costume. Taglioni appeared first as a Neapolitine, and danced a characteristic *Pas Seul* with all her wonted grace and lightness, which was greatly applauded; she afterwards, as a Swiss peasant, danced with her brother and his wife the celebrated Tyrolienne from *Guillaume Tell*, accompanied by the chorus which had a very pleasing effect; this elicited thunders of applause, and Taglioni was encored in one of her *Pas*. Monsieur and Madame Taglioni also danced the *Pas Styrien* with extraordinary agility; it was so much liked by the audience that nothing but its length and the exertion it requires of the dancers prevented its being encored. Gilbert and Miss Ballin danced a Greek *Pas*, from *Lostocq*, with great *eclat;* there was a variety of other dancing by the *Corps de Ballet*, the whole making up a very pleasing Divertisement. A thing occurred during the Ballet which shows the caprice of the public. T. Matthews was hissed the whole of the time he was dancing the *Cashewnut Dance*, which used to be encored every night. The audience were thrown into great laughter by an accident which happened to a little girl who was to make her appearance as if by magic from under an immense bell; the trap through which she ascended caught her robe, and she was unable to extricate herself till her gown was torn away. *My Neighbour's Wife* preceded the Ballet, and the Opera of *Der Frieschutz* followed. The next time Mr. Bartley plays *Mr. Smith*, we recommend him to moderate his extravagant buffoonery; it not only goes beyond the limits even of Farce, but also totally destroys the illusion of the scene; he bawled, and knocked about Meadows, till it was quite apparent that nothing but the most wilful blindness & deafness could prevent his detection. As he once played the part, it was excellent, now it is disgraceful.—The house was well attended. Balfe's new Opera is underlined for Saturday.

The Masquerade, at the Egyptian Hall, last night, was a most brilliant affair. The company was both numerous and fashionable, and all the arrangements were in the best possible taste. It went off with so much *eclat* that we anticipated it will be only the first of a series.

It is reported that Mrs. Honey, on the termination of her provincial engagements, which commence on Monday next, will en-

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ter once more into the holy state of matrimony, and retire into private life.

When George the Fourth, as Prince of Wales, attained his majority, a grand Festival or Masquerade was got up at the Pantheon, called "La Fiera di Venezia," a Venetian Fair, the most superb thing of the kind ever exhibited in this coutry, the tickets of which were sold as high as three guineas each. Delpini, the celebrated Clown, who instigated the fête, and had the entire management of it, was considerably out of pocket on the winding up of the expences incurred by this demonstration of loyalty. Such was the volatility of Delpini's character, that he never thought of the future, and though he was many years in the receipt of a large salary, he put nothing by for his old age, nor subscribed to the Theatrical Fund, so that for some years before his death, which took place in 1828, he was laid on a bed of sickness, without any resource but the occasional relief derivable from a few friends. Delpini had a strong and singular presentiment that he should die in the year 8, which was realized for as we have already remarked he died in the year 1828, at the age of 88.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the Diorama, Regent's Park, where there is a new and splendid view of the *Basilica of St. Paul*, near Rome—tho transition of the building from its perfect state to that of its desolation by fire, is both beautiful and astonishing. The other view, the *Village of Alagna*, destroyed by an avalanche, with all its beauties of light and shade, is quite a *chef d'œuvre*.

Afterwards escorted Mrs. P. to the Colosseum,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeudous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new aud unrivalled cabalastic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is Perring's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for Perring *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to Madame Tussaud's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Priness Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend Evans at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Play of

CYMBELINE

King of Britain.

Guiderius,.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Cymbeline, Mr DALE,
Arviragus,.....Mr WORRELL,
Cloten, Mr WEBSTER,
Bellarius .....Mr G. BENNETT,
Pisanio, Mr PRITCHARD
Posthumus .....Mr MACREADY,
Caius Lucius, Mr THOMPSON,
Philaro, Mr HARRIS, Madan, Mr BENDER,
Varus, Mr RAY,
Cornelius, Mr HUCKEL, Locrine, Mr COLLETT,
Lewis, Mr BECKETT, Officer, Mr PAULO,
Imogen, ...Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
Queen, Mrs W. WEST, Helen, Miss LEE.

After which, (5th Time) a New Historical Play, with appropriate Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, &c. called

Walter Tyrrel.

William the II. *surnamed* Rufus, King of England, MrDALE,
Prince Henry, ...*(his Son)* ..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Hugh Rivet, *(the King's Armourer)* Mr TILBURY,
Walter Tyrrel, Mr ELTON,
Robert, ... *(his Comrade)* ..... Mr PRITCHARD,
Paul,.....*(a white Friar)* .....Mr HARRIS,
Tassel, *(a Cook in the King's Kitchen)* Mr WEBSTER
Peter the Hermit, Mr THOMPSON, Bertrand, Mr Worrell,
Sir Hubert, ... Mr COLLETT,
Editha, *(a young Saxon girl)* Miss H. FAUCIT,
Margaret, *(the old Armourer's Daughter)* Miss VINCENT,
With a new Song, 'Tho' Red be the Berries of Merry Malwood.
Ghitha, ... *(Walter's Mother)* ..... Mrs W. WEST.
Gunhilda, Miss HUNT, Clare, Miss SMITH.

To conclude with, (for the 23rd Time) a new Farce, called

The Modern Orpheus

Or, Music the Food of Love!

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr W. FARREN,
Picote.....(a retired Physician)..... Mr TILBURY,
Philippe .....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,
Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando de Selva,.....Mr BAKER,
Don Pizarro, Mr GIUBILEI,
Don Florestano. (a State Prisoner) Mr WILSON,
Rocco, (a Gaoler) Mr SEGUIN
Jacquino, (Porter of the Prison) Mr DURUSET,
Leonora, (under the name of Fidelio,) Madame S. DEVRIENT
Marcelline, (Rocco's Daughter) Miss BETTS.

The Chorusses under the Direction of Mr HARBIS.

Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy, Jones &c.
Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

To conclude with, (First Time at Half-price) the Comedy of

Town and Country.

Plastic, Mr HOOPER, Cosey, Mr BARTLEY,
Trot, Mr HUGHES,
Rev. Owen Glenroy,..... Mr DIDDEAR,
Reuben Glenroy, Mr COOPER,
Captain Glenroy, ... Mr BRINDAL,
Hawbuck, Mr MEADOWS,
Ross, Mr SHUTER, Evans, Mr FENTON,
Armstrong, Mr HOWELL, Williams, Mr HENRY,
Robin, Mr MEARS,
Hon. Mrs Glenroy, ...Miss HUDDART,
Rosalie Somers. Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Trot, ...Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Mrs Moreen, Mrs C. JONES,
Goody Hawbuck, ...Miss SOMERVILLE,
Taffline, Miss POOLE,

To-morrow, A Roland for an Oliver, with The Maid of Cashmere, and The Adopted Child.

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